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VIEW OF PENITENTIARY, SHOWING WATCH TOWER, JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

Courtesy of the Missouri Pacific Railway Company.



PROF. J. S. M. HUFF.

Conductor of Institute now in session.

WE WILL EXPECT YOU ^{AT} THE MARSHALL STREET FAIR

September 25, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30, 1899.

**WHOLE WEEK
OF ADVERTISEMENT,
AND AMUSEMENT**

**THE SMOKE WILL CURL
OVER MARSHALL TOWN
DURING FALL FESTIVITIES.**

STREET FAIR SURE.

Marshall Merchants and Business Men Will Offer a Free Fall Entertainment.

That Marshall is to have a Free Street Fair is now a certainty. Three of our enterprising citizens, W. A. Beatty, H. H. Downing and J. C. Patterson, have secured subscriptions, reaching nearly \$2,000. A meeting of all subscribers has been called for Friday morning, at which this movement will be organized into an association and the necessary officers and committees elected.

The farmers of Saline are invited to contest for premiums that will aggregate \$2,000, and bring for exhibit "the fat of the land," both in live stock and agricultural and horticultural products, such as this "garden spot of the earth" is capable of. No entrance fees, no "ticket at the gate" feature, this is a free show.

MARSHALL FREE STREET FAIR.

By George D. Benson, Slightly Revised.

Old friends-in celebrations, country fairs and their relations,
Have all got rather stale you're well aware;
But now the world's a buzzin' with the millennium's
country coming,
Biggest thing that ever was, and that's the Free
Street Fair.

Oh, yes, it's up to date, there's no paying at the
gate,
Sure's you're born everybody will be there,
So open up your city, and make everything look
pretty.

For down the pike we're coming with the Free
Street Fair.

We'll have the freedom of the city, the streets
they'll look so pretty,
And the coppers they won't bother anywhere,
We'll crown the Queen of Folly, hang the kickers
to the trolley,
And make everybody jolly at the Free Street Fair.

Yes, the city's keys are ours, we'll have music,
fun and flowers,
And the Queen in all her glory will be there,
At night both woe and single will music and shout
and jingle,
Hottest battle in the land is the Free Street
Fair." Chorus.

The merchants and the farmers, the drabets and
the shavers,
And the reuben with the bay sew in his hair,
The butcher and the baker, the habonist and the
fakir,
Will all be in their glory at the Free Street Fair.

Yes, there's something in the name, for she gets
there all the same,
And the corks walk isn't it for a share,
We're in line with Yankee Doodle, get the crowds
and get the boodle,
And all the fun that's going at the Free Street
Fair, chorus.